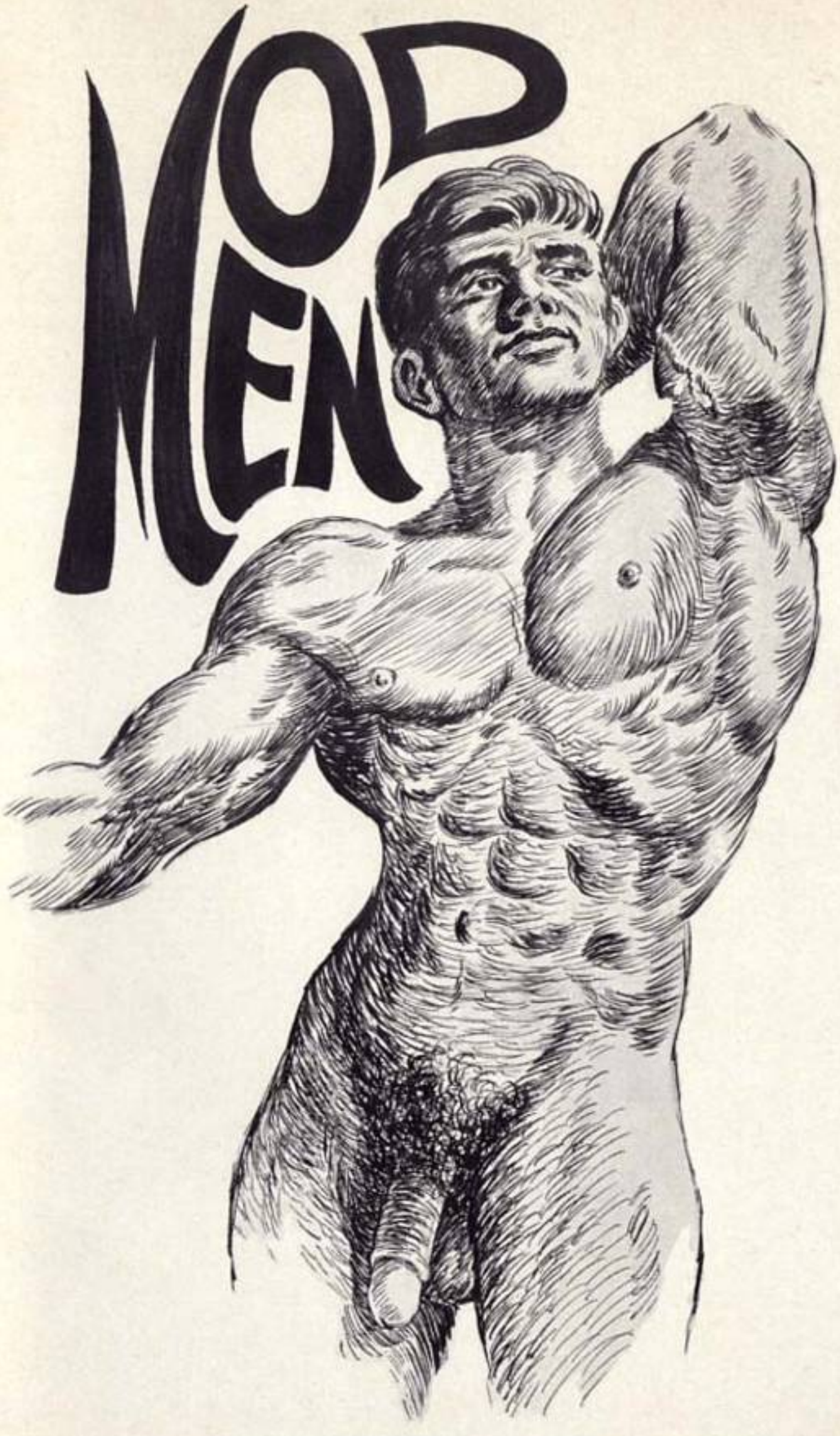
MOD MEN

NUMBER TWO

$5.00


MOD
MEN

MOD MEN

MOD MEN is Copyright 1968 by Manifest Publications. All rights on the entire contents is reserved and nothing may be reprinted, copied or duplicated in whole or in part, without the written permission of the publisher. Sale is restricted to adults only, and only where permitted by law. This magazine is produced as a collection for photo reference studies for the artist and art student, as an aid to him in his anatomical studies. Whereby professional models may not be readily available, photographs provide an invaluable reference. It is not our intent to furnish prurient or erotic material and those desiring this nature of material are warned such is not to be found in our product. Publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts, photos or artwork. All photos appearing in this magazine are posed by professional models unless otherwise noted. No information or photos of these models will be sold or released unless otherwise noted. Any similarity between persons living or dead and the characters depicted in the fiction or semi-fiction in this magazine is purely coincidental.

Note: All advertisements appearing in this publication are representative of the finest in workmanship and authenticity.

For too many years the actual human body has taken second place to sculpture and paintings. Some of these paintings, in the showing of the female form, undraped, adorn the walls of the world's finest museums. The major portion of these were done during the Renaissance period of history. It is time the archaic thinking in our society is brought out of the Renaissance and into its proper context in the year 1968. This progression in thinking is narrowly beginning to happen. The "New Morality" of the sixties is making inroads. Many nudist camps, whether mixed or not, are helping pave the way to a newer and freer way of thinking. The male physique, too long hidden by comparison is now coming out from its overlong hibernation.

The Editors

Photo Credit:

All of the photos in this book are posed by professional models. A good many of these photos were taken by Athletic Model Guild.

KEPT MAN

by KEN NICHOLS

It was difficult to pay attention to my work, with Nick sitting the way he was. I'd never really enjoyed doing Mrs. Harwell's hair anyway. It was sparse and had lost most of the body it once had, through countless sessions with countless other hairdressers. My desire was to drop the brush and drink in the sight of the fine young animal beyond her, sprawled in the deck chair by the side of her swimming pool. Nick was smoothly, darkly handsomer than any man I've ever known, and I've known quite a few in my twenty-five years. His dark, thick hair shone with highlights of the summer sun. His bronzed features were very even, the forehead high, the nose straight, the cheekbones prominent, the dark eyes wideset, a strong chin and the most sensuous mouth I have ever seen. Tanned and muscular arms bulged out of his white tee shirt that clung so tightly to his heavily muscled vee chest. His feet were bare and he wore very tight blue jeans that showed off his slim hips to perfection. Sprawled as he was in the chair, the jeans seemed to have been designed to put his virility on display for me.

Mrs. Harwell drawled, "Nickie, darling, you look uncomfortable in those hot trousers. Why don't you slip into your new trunks?"

He stretched like a tawny panther and said, "I'm fine, Katherine."

She said, "Of course you're fine. But I'd like to see you in those trunks now." She turned her head and simpered a grin up at me. "And I'm sure Kenneth would enjoy it."

continued

continued from preceding page

I'm sure all of my clients know of my preference for men. And almost all accept this, some feeling safer to have a homosexual come into their homes than a straight hairdresser. Very few of the women whose hair I arranged, used my inclinations as a source of rude fun. Mrs. Katherine Harwell was one of these few. I'd successfully ignored her jibes in the past and I was sure I would that day. I smiled at her pleasantly, making no reply.

Nick said, "But, Kate . . ."

She turned to face him. "Go and change, Nick! I didn't buy them for you to have them sit in a drawer. Now put them on and give Kenneth and I a treat."

He arose, leering at me, and said, "Sure, Kate."

"And don't call me Kate. It sounds vulgar." He went off to disappear into the big ranch style hause. "Kenneth, dear boy, you'll go wild over my Nickie in his bikini. Do you wear a bikini swim suit? Pink, of course. And two piece."

I laughed and told her I wasn't quite that gay, but I didn't feel like laughing with her. I felt like packing up and leaving. I said, "And what color would you like your hair today, Mrs. Harwell?"

"That auburn red again. But put more life into it. It looked dull these last few times."

"Yes, ma'am," I said, as if I could perform miracles.

I wanted to be out of there so I worked as rapidly as I could. But when Nick made his reappearance, my fingers faltered in their work. He strutted at us, almost all of his beautiful male body on display, infinitely more appealing than before. Now the symmetry of his chest muscles could be fully appreciated. His strong, tapered legs were gracefully presented to my view. The black lastex trunks covered only a small portion of him. The top was a good four inches below his navel and the sides rode so high on his thighs, that less than a half inch of the shiny black material held them about him. But, as small a portion of him as the trunks covered, they only accentuated his bulging manhood in a manner that made me frankly stare. He stopped a few feet before Mrs. Harwell, fists on his hips, one knee forward, smiling confidently.

"Isn't my Nick a perfect Adonis?"

He's very good looking," I said as I got my fingers to function once again.

"And is that the kind of man you go for, Kenneth, dear? Or do you prefer the burly truck driver types?"

As calmly as I could, I said, "It's not too important to me how my men look. It's how they act."

"Nickie's a perfect dream in bed. Aren't you, darling?"

continued

continued

He smiled and shrugged. "Have you ever been to bed with a man, Nickie? Ever kissed one?"

A look of disgust came over his face and he said, "Hell, no."

Mrs. Harwell said, "Of course you haven't. Now you'd better put some oil on. Mustn't have you getting a burn."

Dutifully, he picked up the bottle from a table and poured some into his hand, spread it over his chest, about his arms, then up and down his calves and thighs in a terribly stimulating manner. As if she'd read my thoughts, Mrs. Harwell said, "Would you like to do his back, Kenneth?"

Nick said quickly, "Oh, no. No fairy touches me."

I lied. "I have no desire to oil your fiance, Mrs. Harwell."

Her laughter was shrill and unpleasant. "Fiance? Why, he's twenty years younger than I. Oh, no. Nickie's just an honored house guest. A very amusing young man who has very young diversions for me. Nickie, lift your weights for us. I always enjoy that. Nickie's quite a muscleman, Kenneth. In every way."

Nick's crooked, confident grin turned into a mocking leer and I knew he'd noted my flushed cheeks, my deepening breathing, the tremor in my hands. He said, "Sure, Katherine. I like to see you enjoy what I do."

He turned and strode to the edge of the pool where the barbell was and reached down for it. The flat curves and shallow indentations of his buttocks were flagrantly on display to further fan the warm excitement in me. He lifted it easily and turned to come closer to us, bulges of muscles now standing out in bas-relief all over his tanned body. Smiling down at Katherine Harwell, he easily lifted the weight over his head several times, effortlessly, making me thrill at the manner in which every part of his glistening body bulged out at me.

She said, "He's like a bull. A perfectly darling man in every possible way."

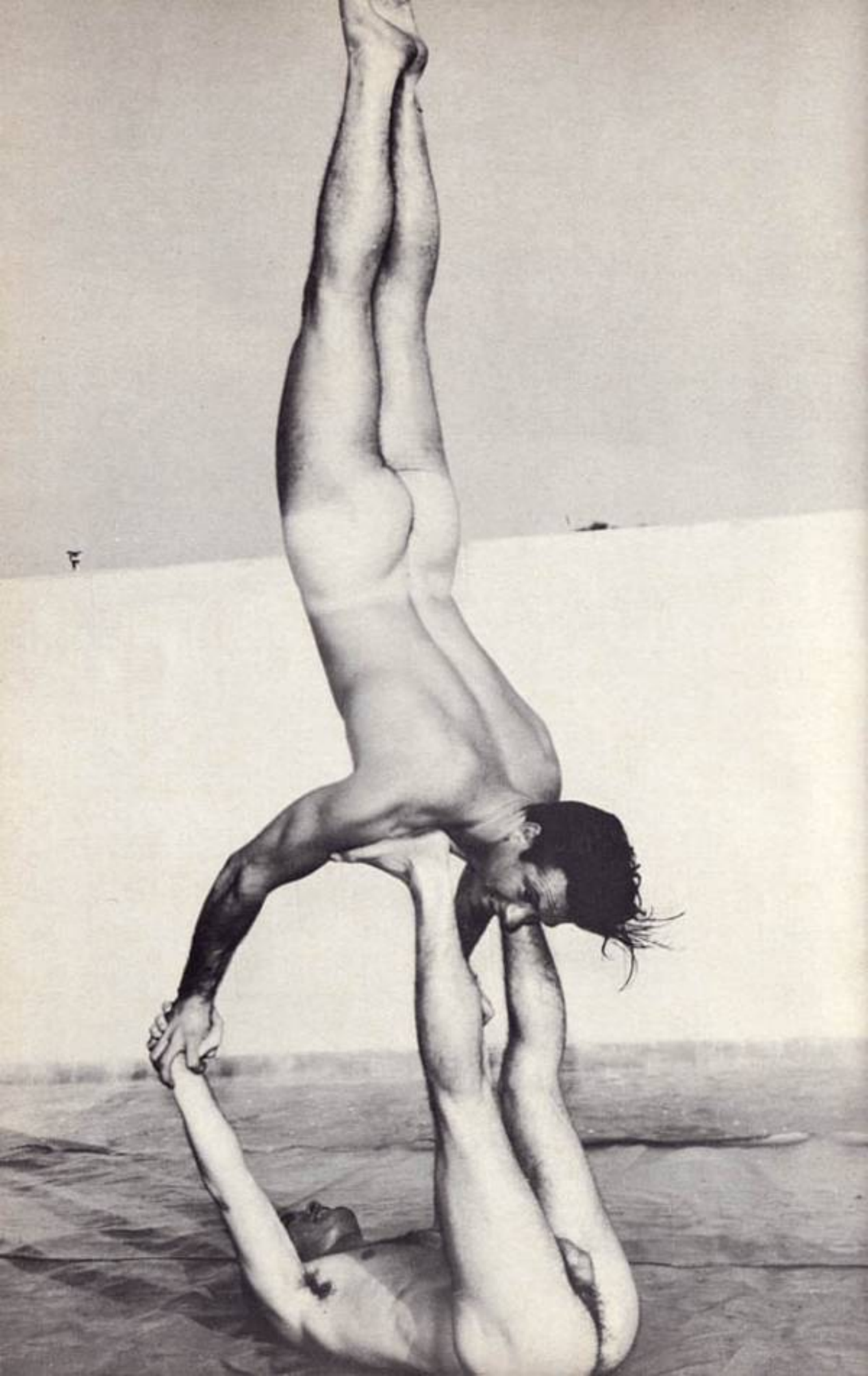
Nick smiled at her and said, "Just for you, Katherine."

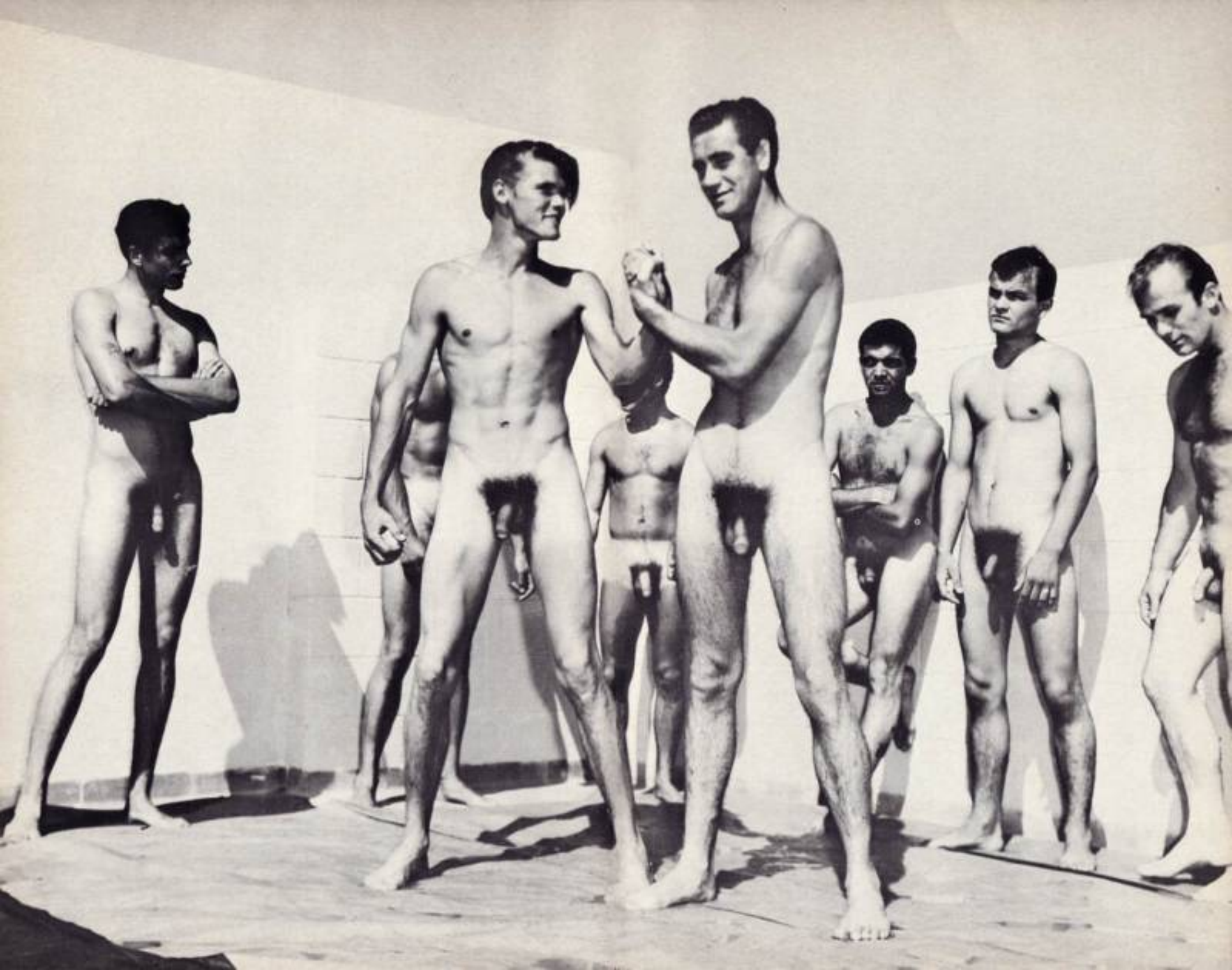
"Sweet. But that's enough exercise for now. Put that thing down and come give me a kiss." He did so at once, leaning down and suporting himself on the arms of her chair to place his mouth on hers. She said, "Not there, Nickie. We don't want to disturb Kenneth in his work.' 'She patted her knee.

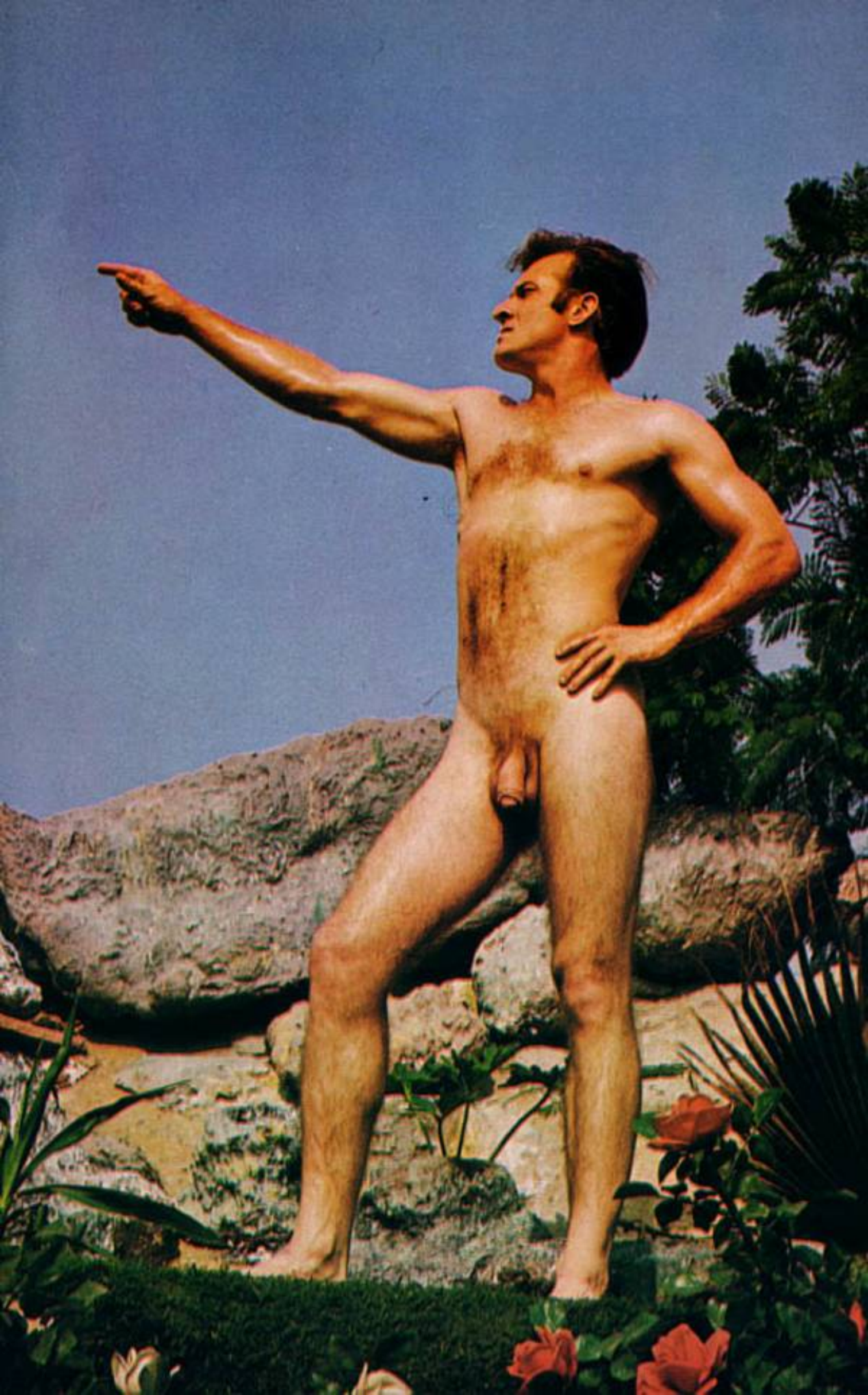
Nick sat at her feet and placed both hands on her knee. She was wearing shorts and her legs looked pathetically thin in contrast to his hands. She said, "Go on, Nickie. Don't mind Kenneth. We're very understanding about his kind and I'm sure he is about ours."

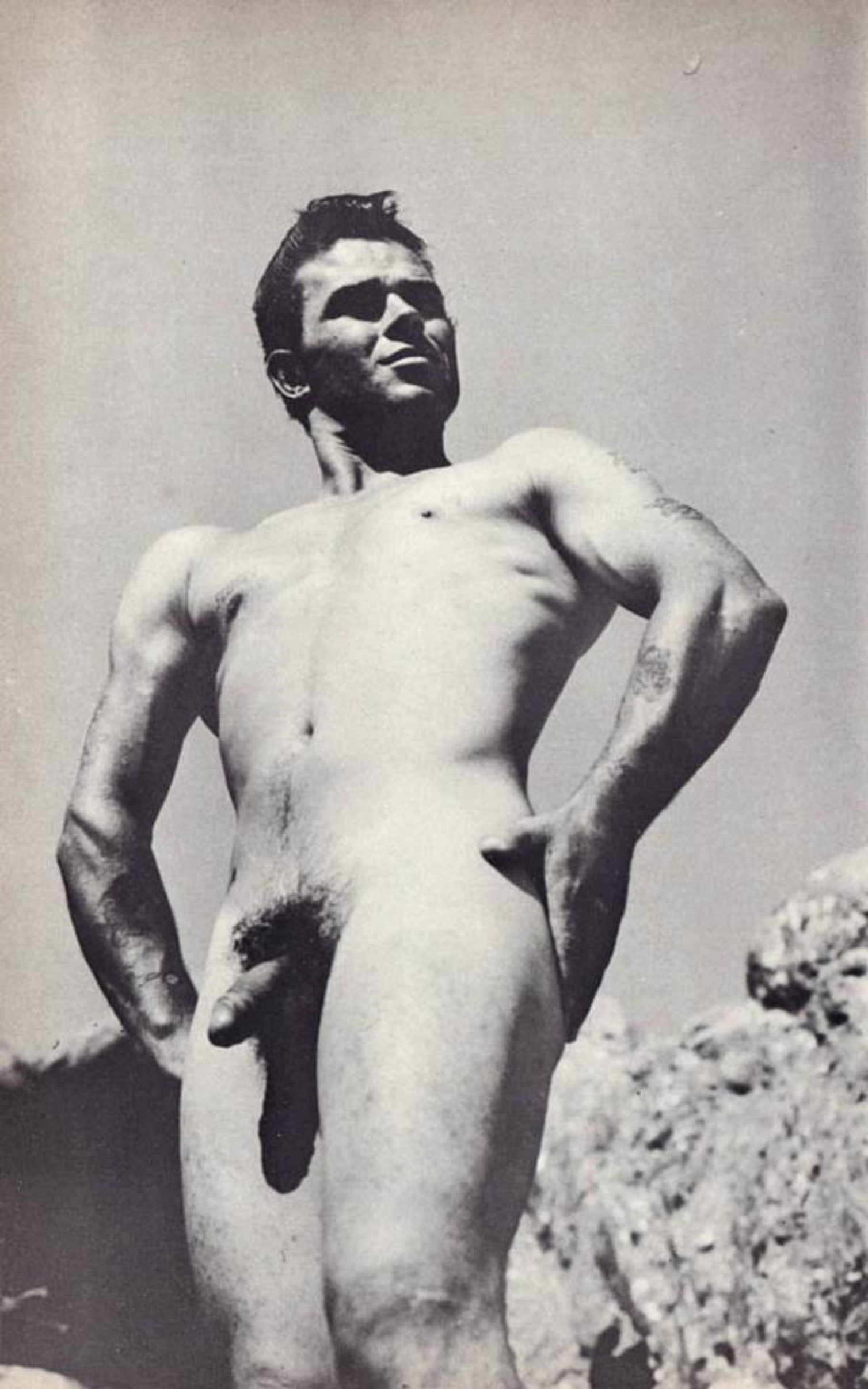
Nick grinned maliciously at me as he kissed her knee, his hands roaming over her flaccid thighs. I put the last of the dye on her hair and said, "It will be about half an hour. If I

continued in the next issue

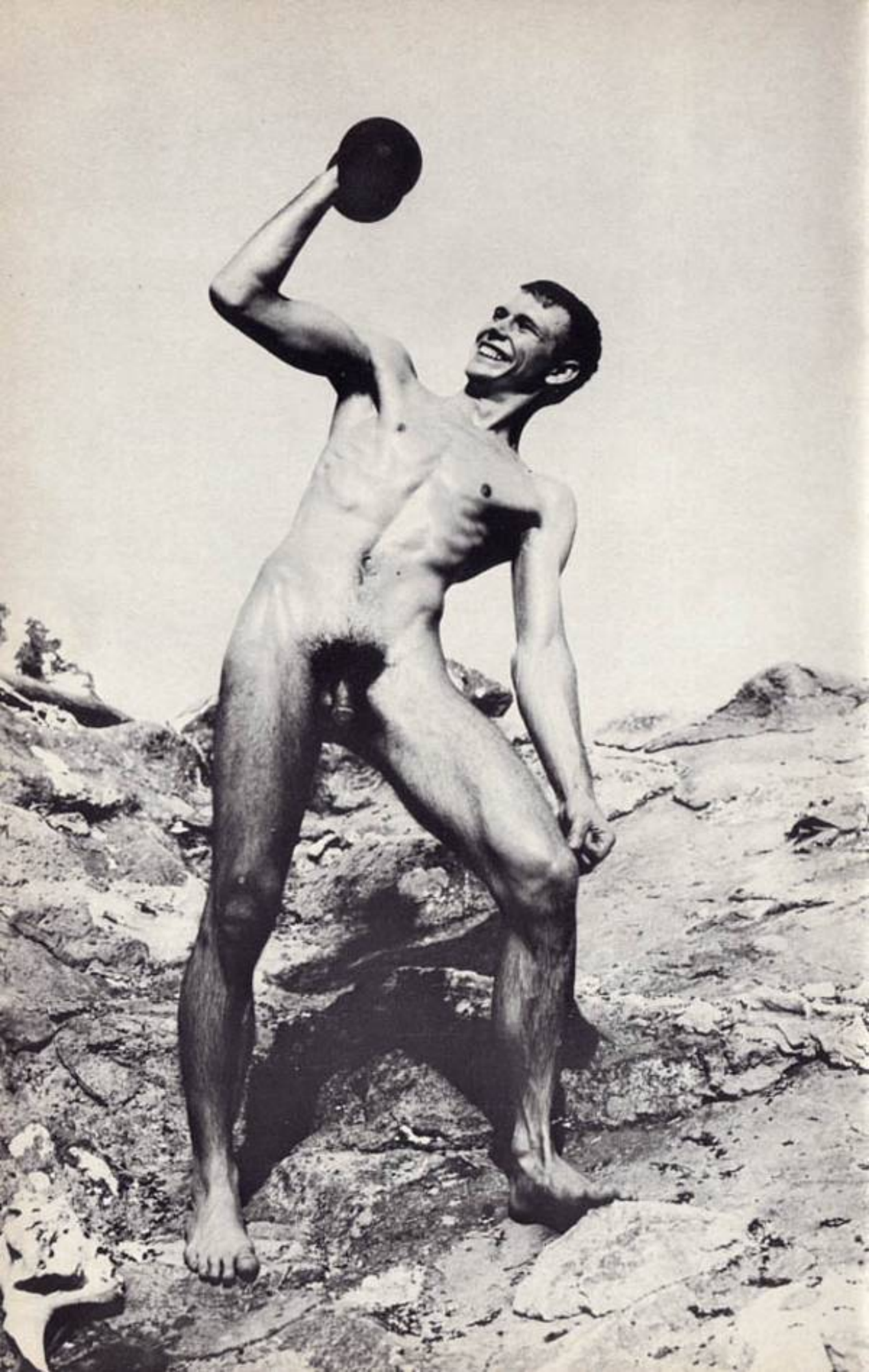








Drawing by John Singer Sargent



PLAYING CARDS

In Beautiful Color

$5.00

Per Single Deck

$7.95

Per Double Deck

IN PLASTIC CASE

NEW MODELS NEVER BEFORE OFFERED

Enclosed $_____(Check, Cash, or Money Order) for above order. Calif. Residents add 5% Sales Tax. Prices including shipping charges are $5.00 per single deck—$7.95 per double deck

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ZIP _____ Signature _____

I certify I am 21 years of age.

Mail This Order Coupon With Remittance To:

MANCO, P. O. Box 85431, Hollywood, Calif. 90072

PAPER BACK BOOKS

ONLY $1.95

With 16 pages of PHOTOS

- THAT GAY BAR
- HIS ABNORMAL LOVE
- GAY BOY'S BIBLE
- KEPT BOY

An Exclusive from MANIFEST publications

MANCO endeavors to offer the best of Mail-Order Collections. Please allow 3-4 weeks for processing and delivery of your orders. Send 50c for full color catalogue.

PLAYING CARDS IN FULL COLOR

(see ad page 39)

TWELVE DIFFERENT 17" x 22" POSTERS ANY TWO FOR $5.00

Samples of all 12 / $3.00

You may choose from any of 12 different, colorful, artistic renderings suitable for framing.
Any two for $5.00.
4 for $8.00.
6 for $10.00.
All 12 for $18.00.

I certify I am 21 years of age. Please send me a sample set of 12 drawings for $3.00. or_____of drawings 17x22. Enclosed is my check or money order for $_____. (If you wish any of the above drawings shown in this ad please indicate by circle.) A1 A2 A3 A4 A5

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____

Zip_____ Signature_____

Mail to: **MANCO,** P. O. Box 85431, Hollywood, Calif. 90072

Please allow 4 weeks for delivery.

YOUR CHOICE!

ANY TWO

17" x 22" POSTERS

IN FULL COLOR

ANY TWO FOR

$5.00

(or all four—$8)

A

D

B

C

Please send me A B C D (Circle any 2 or 4). Enclosed find my check for $_____. I certify I am 21 years of age.

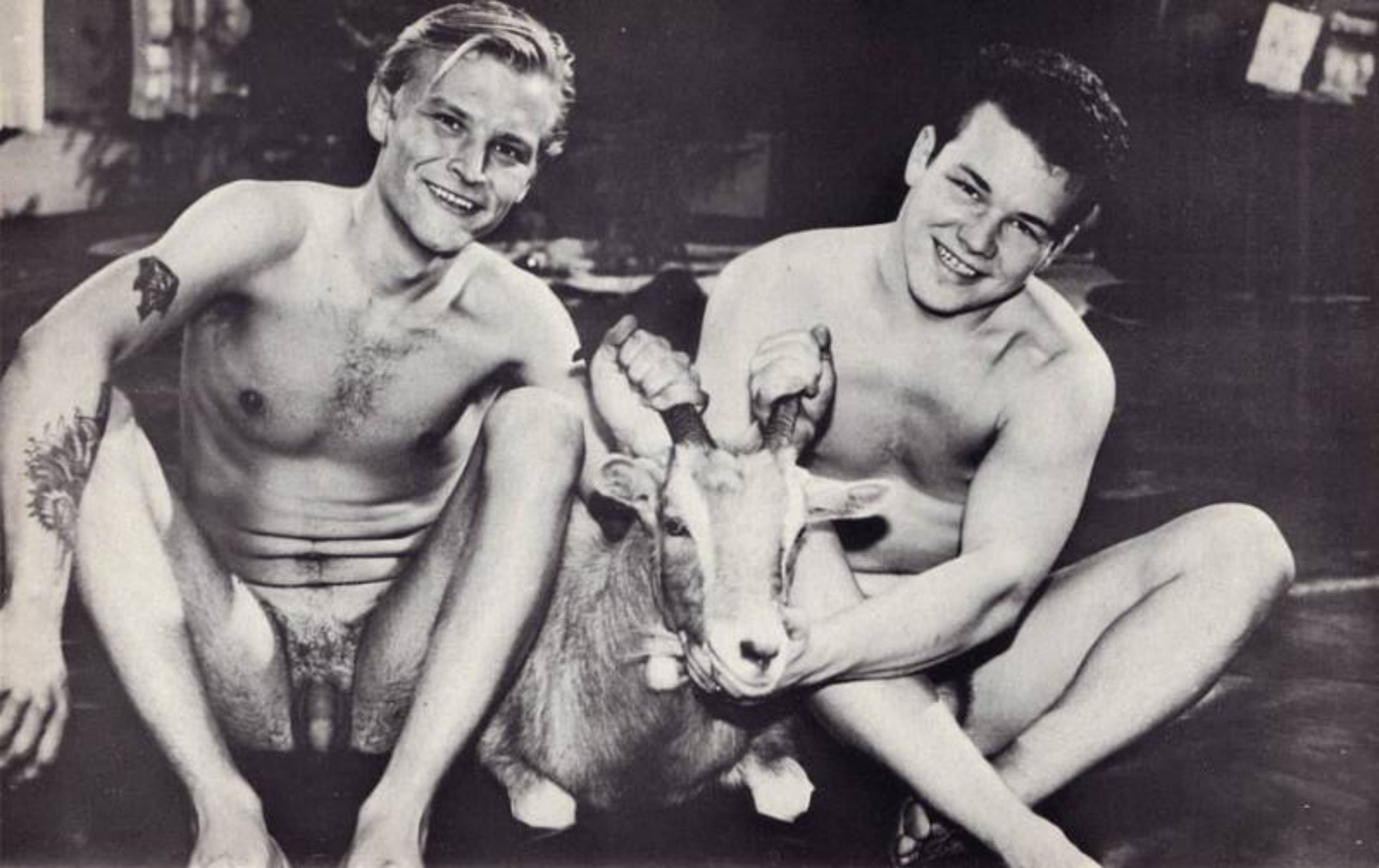
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

ZIP _____ Signature _____

Mail to: **MANCO,** P. O. Box 85431, Hollywood, Calif. 90072



SENSATIONAL OFFER!

PHOTO SETS

8 4x5 photos to a set in a cellophane wrapper.
3 totally different sets . . . $2 ea. or 3 sets for $5.

PHOTO SETS (in color)

4 4x5 photos to a set. Two totally different sets for $8. Any individual photo $1.50.

POSTERS
17 x 22

Full, Beautiful Color only. Any 2 for $5. 4 for $8.

GREETING CARDS
3¾ x 9

Full color cover photo — 4 for $5. Each one $1.50.
Black and White covers — 6 for $5. Each one $1.00.

SPECIAL PACKAGE OFFER! 3 B & W photo sets, 2 color photo sets, 1 set of greeting cards (color and B&W), 4 posters with total individual order value of $31 for $25. Offer limited.

Mail to: **MANCO,** P. O. Box 85431, Hollywood, Calif. 90072

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

ZIP_____ Signature_____

I certify I am 21 years of age.

An ever increasing selection of
MALE-ORIENTED NOVELS

WHEN YOU ORDER ANY 4 FOR $5
OR ANY 8 FOR $10

- ☐ **HOLLYWOOD HOMO** by Michael Starr
- ☐ **BRAZEN IMAGE** by Carl Corley
- ☐ **GAY WHORE** by Jack Love
- ☐ **QUEER GUISE** by Mark Dunn
- ☐ **GAY CRUISE** by Carl Driver
- ☐ **A LOVER MOURNED** by Carl Corley
- ☐ **GAY SADIST** by Mark Dunn
- ☐ **QUEENSTOWN COURT** by R. G. Mayzk
- ☐ **TO WANT A BOY** by Bert Schrader
- ☐ **SKY EYES** by Carl Corley
- ☐ **QUEER HUSTLER** by Ed Culver
- ☐ **LIVE BAIT** by Mark Dunn
- ☐ **SATIN CHAPS** by Carl Corley
- ☐ **GAY STUD'S TRIP** by Bert Shrader

$1.00 EACH FOR THE FOLLOWING BOOKS
(including 5c postage)
ALL FIVE FOR $5

- ☐ **FALLEN EAGLE** by Carl Corley
- ☐ **FACES IN SECRET** by Carl Corley
- ☐ **MALE MODEL** by Win Haven
- ☐ **LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON** by Dennis Drew
- ☐ **MY SON, MY LOVER** (anonymous)

☐ **GAY TRILOGY**
by CARL CORLEY

Three full-length novels by our most popular author of books of this type.

ONLY $2.00 ($3.00 value)

includes— **MY PURPLE WINTER**
includes— **THE SCARLET LANTERN**
includes— **A FOOL'S ADVICE**

SPECIALTY BOOK SERVICE

P. O. BOX 3223-C
EL CAJON, CALIFORNIA 92020
(send cash, check, or money order)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

Zip Code.....Amount Enclosed.....

(please print)

NOW AVAILABLE!

ANY OF THESE GREAT BOOKS!
$5 each

Send your Check or Money Order certifying you are over 21 years of age. Specify letter you want.

MANCO
P.O. Box 85431
HOLLYWOOD,
CALIF. 90072